

(text as per the video - Jakarta slang)

Ini bukan sekolah biasa. Bukan karena sekolah ini punya asrama.

Atau muridnya yang cowok semua. Bukan.

Tapi di sekolah ini ada hantu. Setan. Ada arwah penasaran yang tinggal di sekolah ini.

Mereka semua mati dengan tragis. Dan tidak ada yang tahu siapa pelakunya.

Dan setiap malam, mereka berkeliaran di sekolah ini hanya ingin mencari siapa pelaku yang menyebabkan kematian mereka.

Dan para arwah penasaran tersebut akan gentayangan setiap malam di sekolah ini dengan tujuan yang sama.

Mencari kebenaran dan membalas dendam atas kematian mereka.

...

Aw...!

Jangan berisik loe. Huh!

Ini cuman mati lampu. Lima detik lagi juga nyala.

Lima, empat, tiga, dua, satu.

Apa gue bilang.

Kenapa mesti pakai dibotakin segala sih Kak?

Hey, cowok. Kok tomboy banget sih.

Mitosnya sudah kayak gitu.

Kalau mau lihat setan, semua bulu yang ada di badan loe harus dicukur.

Ngerti nggak loe? Ngerti!

Ngerti Kak.

Tapi alisnya juga, Kak.

Gendut, gendut.

Hey, menurut loe alis itu bulu bukan heh?

Bulu bukan? Bulu bukan!

Bulu yang ini juga, Kak.

Hey, itu dicukur sendiri, kingkong.

Gimana loe mau lihat setan kalau sayang sama bulu loe?

Mas, cukur abis.

Siap.

...

Abdul, Rahman, Saleh! Buruan.

Kalian hanya punya waktu satu jam untuk masuk ke dalam sekolah, dan bertemu dengan para arwah penasaran tersebut.

Kenalin diri kalian bertiga sebagai penghuni sekolah yang baru.

Pokoknya loe semua jangan coba-coba kabur kalau kalian belum ketemu sama setan.

Kalau kalian berhasil, nama kalian bertiga akan tercatat di buku ini.

Dan kalian bertiga layak masuk geng kita.

Sekarang, buka celana.

(English subtitles, not yet edited)

It's not an ordinary school. Not because it has a dormitory.

Not because it has only male students. No.

But it has ghost in it. Satan. Haunted spirit who lives in this school.

They all dead tragically. And no one knows who did it.

And every night, they wander about this school to find out who cause their death.

And all of those haunted spirits will wander about every night in this school with the same purpose.

To find the truth and take a vengeance over their death.

...

Aw...!

Don't be so noisy, you fool!

It just the electricity. It will turn on again in 5 seconds.

5...4...3...3...1.

See? What I told you.

Why should we get bald like this?

Hey, Man. You're such a tomboys.

That's the myth around here.

If you want to see satan, you must get rid of all the hair in you.

Got that? Got it!

I got it, Brother.

Including the eye brows.

Damn fatso!

Hey, you consider eye brows as hair or not?

Hair or not? Hair or not!

This hair too, Brother?

Hey, you should shave it yourself, Kingkong!

How could see satan if you love your hair more?

Mas, shave it all.

Yes, Sir.

...

Abdul, Rahman, Saleh! Hurry up!

You only got an hour to get inside the school and meet with those wander spirit.

Introduce the three of you as a new occupant in the school.

And don't you try to run away before you meet with them.

If you succeed, your names will be written in this book.

And the three of you entitled to be in this book.

Now, put your boxers off.

Apa?
Buka celana Kak?
Tertulis di buku ini, lihat setan dengan mata telanjang.
Tahu artinya?
Enggak.
Melihat setan dalam keadaan mata telanjang.
Tapi kenapa mesti telanjang, Kak? Nggak bisa.
Mau protes? Huh?
Mau protes?
Enggak, Kak. Enggak.
Ayo, buruan, buruan!
Heh, kita ganti baju setan tadi.
...
Mendingan kita loncat aja. Biar lebih cepat ketemu setannya.
Gue takut sendirian.
Sekarang baru bilang takut. Udah tanggung nih.
...
Udah botak, telanjang, kita nggak lihat setan juga.
...
Iya, gua setuju ama loe Leh. Gua ke aula deh.
...
Gua ke lab deh.
Terus gua ke mana?
Aduh, ke mana nih?
...
Ih, Jantung.
Eh, maaf yah. Saya nggak sengaja tadi. Saya kira kamu setan. Taunya...
Permisi. Perkenalkan, nama saya Abdul.
...
Saya murid baru di sini.
...
Abdul, Rahman, Saleh! Bangun. Bangun.
Bangun hey Kingkong! Tidur aja kayak kebo.
Selamat. Kalian bertiga bukan banci.
Kalian jagoan. Dan nama kalian bertiga akan tercatat di buku ini.
Rahman!

What?
Open our boxers?
It's written in this book, to see satan with naked eyes.
You know what that means?
No.
To see satan with your eyes, naked.
But why must get naked, Brother? Can't we.
You want to argue? Huh?
Wanna argue with me?
No.
Now, hurry up!
Now we change with ghost costume.
...
We better split up. So we can see the satan soon.
...
I'm afraid if I have to go alone.
Now you talking that you're afraid. There's no turning back.
We already bald, naked, so we must see the ghost.
Right, I'm agree with you. I will go to the hall.
...
I'll go to the lab.
Where will I go then?
Where should I go now?
...
Damn, it's a heart.
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I thought you a ghost. It turn out...
Excuse me... Let me introduce myself, my name is Abdul.
I am a new student here.
...
Abdul, Rahman, Saleh! Wake up! Wake up!
Wake up, you Kingkong! You sleep like a cow.
Congratulation. The three of you are not sissy.
You are tough guys. And your names will be written in this book.
Rahman!